NEWS OF THE WORLD.

SENATOR HARRIS OF TENNESSEE DIES AT WASHINGTON.

The Mississippi River Rises Dangerously High—Scores of Persons Die From the Heat—An Entire Family Burned to Death.

Edmund Davis, a well-known Boston lawyer, committed suicide. He had been arrested for embezzlement.

The intense heat throughout the eastern states last week caused scores of deaths among people of the large cities.

Barnum, Minn., was partly destroyed by a cyclone and flood. Nine persons were killed outright and a number injured.

Mrs. Teresa Clawson Wells, wife of Governor Wells, of Utah, died at Salt Lake City after an illness of several months.

Owing to the drought in New South Wales and South Australia it will be necessary to import thousands of tons of California wheat.

Four persons were fatally injured and eighteen or twenty others more or less injured by the derailing of a street car at Pittsburg, Pa.

The supreme court of Missouri ousted Chief of Police Thomas N. Vallins of Kansas city from office on the ground that he was a non-resident of the state when he was appointed.

The Clarendon Hotel, two houses and two barns, of Millville, Mass., were destroyed by fire. Daniel Keogh Jr. was fatally injured. The total property loss is $80,000.

Anthony Breichbeil, a cadet at the West Point Military Academy, was drowned there while trying to rescue some people who had been accidentally thrown from a boat.

There was a disastrous flood caused by the breaking of a dam near Jefferson, Col. Two lives are known to have been lost and property estimated at from $50,000 to $100,000 in value destroyed.

Ex-Premier Amor de Cosmos, an old political war horse, pioneer newspaper man and capitalist, once considered the foremost man in Western Canada, died at Victoria, B. C., a few days ago.

The temperature rose abnormally high all over the northern Middle-West States July 4th, and many persons died from the heat in Cleveland, Louisville, Washington, Kansas City, Cincinnati and other cities in that section.

During a severe storm at Larrimore, N. D., the residence of S. E. North was struck by lightning, and North, his wife and his three-year-old child were killed. The only member of the family that escaped was a fifteen-months-old child.

Sam Mitchell of Empire city, Kas., wiped out an old feud by shooting and killing Link Cole, ex-city marshal. The men met on the street and Mitchell shot without warning. Cole killed Mitchell's brother a year ago.

James Butler, a farmer of Lisbon, Wis., went home one evening last week intoxicated. In a quarrel with his wife he seized an ax and almost hacked her to pieces and caused her death. Butler escaped.

A freight train on the White Mountain division of the Boston and Maine railroad was wrecked by a washout north of Woodsville, N. H. Patrick Lennon, the engineer, Bert Pebbles, fireman, and O. E. Lange, brakeman, were killed.

A boiler explosion occurred on the farm of W. A. Allen, near Hartsville, Tenn., by which nine people were instantly killed and five badly injured. Some of the victims were mangled beyond recognization and pieces of the boiler were 700 yards.

Shortage amounting to $15,000 of the moneys due from the County Dispensers to the State of South Carolina were brought to light by the Dispensary Board of Control. The books are in such a state that no record can be had of all the shortages, but it is probable that the total sum will be much larger.

John Taylor, a 15-year-old boy, was killed at Ogden, Utah, on Sunday, by the explosion of a gas pipe cannon. Arthur Larsen had a hand torn off. The pipe was loaded with giant powder, and was being hammered into an earth bank when it exploded.

A number of insolent Japanese sailors from the Japanese warship Naniwa, at Honolulu, severely beat a young American lady on the streets of that city. Some of the sailors of the American warships heard of the affair, and hunted up the Japs and gave them a terrible threshing. One Jap was so roughly handled that he may die.

Senator Isham G. Harris of Tennessee died at his residence at Washington, D. C., a few days ago. He was one of the best-known statesmen at Washington, having been prominently before the public since 1849.

Five hundred persons at Wappinger, N. Y., were poisoned at a fourth of July picnic by eating ham sandwiches, most of which had been cooked in a copper-bottomed kettle. Three hundred of the afflicted ones suffered severely and are not yet well, but none have died.

Hugh Jocson and his family who lived fifteen miles northeast of Pineville, Ky., were burned to death, being unable to escape from their cottage which was fired over their heads. The remains of all six were found in the debris. The fire was of incendiary origin.

The Mississippi river at Minneapolis is within six inches of the highest mark reached in the unprecedented floods of April last. Between 4000 and 5000 men are out of employment as a result of the necessary closing down of the sawmills, and there will be heavy losses on logs if the rise continues.

Edward J. Matthews, 20 years old, was instantly killed by the explosion of a mortor at the public display of fireworks at San Francisco, July 5th. A young lady who was with him was badly lacerated on the face, and received a shock to her system which may affect her mind.

An advance of a Russian-Jewish colony arrived at San Francisco last week. The party consists of thirty-five men and five families. They will select land somewhere in the State and follow farming. The entire party consists of 1200 persons, and will come when the site is settled. They are from Pennsylvavia.

County Treasurer B. S. Ward, of Clatsop county, Or., one of the most prominent business men, is short $12,050 in his accounts with the county, and the store of Howell & Ward and considerable property belonging to both Messrs. Howell and Ward have been turned over to the bondsmen.

Two men were crushed to death at Los Angeles by falling dirt, and a third laborer had a narrow escape from death. The accident occurred near the sewer, on the east side of the Los Angeles river. The two men who met death were Benjamin F. Scott and William Rheinschild, laborers employed by the city water overseer's office.

The crusade against the gambling games at Los Angeles has been commenced. All of the tape and brokerage establishments were notified by the police that they must cease business. This action, which has been threatened for weeks past, is the result of an opinion given recently by Assistant District Attorney Chambers on the legality of the games. He held that they came within the pale of the law and were subject to prosecution.

Herbert Hyde, a San Jose boy, who only celebrated his sixteenth birthday in June, attempted suicide by shooting himself with a pistol. His attempt will almost certainly prove successful, for physicians say there is no possible hope for life, and death may come any minute. Blood and brains have been oozing from one hole in his head ever since the shot went through. It is not known what prompted the youth to commit the deed.

County Health Officer Harkness of San Joaquin county has made an investigation into the case of leprosy on Roberts Island and gives it as his opinion that the case is genuine. He finds, however, that the Mongolian lives alone and does not mingle with other people. He will advise that nothing be done at present.

The big packing-house of Viles & Robbins at Chicago, was injured by fire to the extent of $100,000.

The annual convention of the International Longshoremen is in session at Cleveland, O., this week.

Charles H. Porter, an ex-congressman from Virginia, died at Cairo, N. Y., a few days ago of apoplexy.

Samuel Brown, a miner, and his wife were burned to death in their home at Pittsburg, Pa., by a fire caused by a lamp explosion.

Recent developments in the hot springs of Yavapai county, A. T., prove them to be among the most wonderful medicated water of the country.

The First Methodist Church of New Rochelle, N. Y., was destroyed by fire. It was more than 100 years old, and the oldest church in Westchester county.

Captain Cei of the Barsaglieri Guards, Italy, has invented a rifle from which eighty shots a minute may be fired without removing the weapon from the shoulder.

Eight persons were poisoned near Fort Duchesne, Utah, by eating chickens that had been feeding on plants on which green paint powder had been sprinkled.

Mrs. Lillian Langtry, who recently secured a divorce through a California court, will shortly marry Prince Esterhazy de Galantha, a wealthy Austrain, 60 years old.

A. M. Winebrenner, who was under arrest for cruelty to his step-daughter, was taken from the jail at Beatrice, Neb., by a mob, horse-whipped and tarred and feathered.

The body of John Egan, a Salt Lake city, Utah, hotel-keeper, was found in an alley of that city, where it had been left by the persons who murdered him. Three men are under arrest suspected of having committed the crime.

Fire destroyed a large saw and grist mill and their contents, connected with the plant of the Berlin Mill Company, at Berlin, N. H., entailing a loss of $100,000. Five hundred men are thrown out of work.

William H. Gates was arrested at his home in New York, and jailed, charged with the murder of his wife, Carrie Gates. The two had not lived together for some time. Gates gained access to the room occupied by his wife and shot her.

The big strike of the coal miners in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Tennessee is now in the second week of its existence with no sign of weakening on either side. Nearly all the mines in those states are closed down and the output of coal is practically stopped.

Tom Stergul and Anthony Dollar, miners, became involved in a quarrel over a woman at Greenwood, Ark., and to settle the matter fought a knife duel in a dark room. Stergel was killed and Dollar received fifteen wounds and will die.

Hawaii has offered to refer to arbitration the immigration dispute pending with Japan, but so far the Tokio Government has ignored the proposition. Telegraphic information has been received at the State Department, and it is, therefore, possible to deny the report that Japan had agreed to arbitrate the vexing question.

News from Washington states that there is no hope of relief for the soldiers who have received no pay since May. There is a clause in the deficiency bill carrying $200,000 for this purpose, as the department ran short of funds. At Jefferson Barracks the soldiers are becoming mutinous. No trouble is reported from coast points.

While a gang of workman were excavating on the line of a street railway at Lexington, Ky., one of them struck what appeared to be a piece of lead pipe, but which proved to be a sixty-four pound cartridge. A fearful explosion followed and five of the six negros in the gang were blown to atoms and the other so badly injured that he will die.

Of the many appointments expected to be sent to the Senate this week, three will have great interest for California. It is understood that Captain Merry will be named as Minister to Nicaragua and Salvador, to succeed Lewis Baker, of St. Paul. Senator Ragsdale, of Santa Rosa, Consul to Tien-tsin, China, and John C. Lynch, Collector of Internal Revenue at San Francisco.

Mr. Hoshi, the Japanese minister at Washington, sent to Secretary Sherman his reply to the note of the secretary of state written in answer to Japan's original note of protest against the Hawaiian annexation treaty. The note of the minister answers in detail the contentions of the secretary of state, and at some length elaborates the position taken by Japan against the treaty.

It now seems certain that a railroad will be built to the Deep Country, west of Salt Lake City. Utah. President George Q. Cannon left last week for Boston to confer with President Carr of the Oregon Short Line regarding details in the matter. The line will probably start from a point near Tintic, on the Oregon Short Line, and run 120 miles west, opening up a rich mining section in Utah and Nevada.

John L. Sullivan has doubled up with Bob Fitzsimmons, and the champion and ex-champion will soon start out on an extended tour under the personal direction of Martin Julian. Fitzsimmons and John L. intend doing a boxing turn, which will afterward be followed up by an exhibition of bag punching by both men. Julian contemplates having a blood-curdling melodrama ground out for his two fighters and an all them call the "play-acting" few or a few weeks.

THE BIG CONVENTION.

TWENTY THOUSAND ENDEAVORS AT SAN FRANCISCO

The Sixteenth Annual International Meeting—The City Extends to the Visitors a Hearty Welcome—Fine Decorations of Purple and Gold.

The sixteenth annual international convention of the Christian Endeavor society was held at San Francisco last week. There were twenty-five thousand delegates present. San Francisco has extended to them a most cordial welcome. In honor of their visit the city is decorated in holiday attire, streamers of flags stretched from one side of Market street to the other extend from the ferry landing to the Mechanics pavilion, where the convention is to be held. Many cross streets are similarly decorated. At one point on Market street an immense and handsome arch has been erected. The structure is studded with incandescent lights. In the center on each side is "Welcome" and suspended from the center the initials "C. E." These are also studded with lights. All the business houses are decorated and many private residences. In fact the Endeavor's colors, purple and gold, are to be seen everywhere.

The first meeting of the convention was held Wednesday afternoon and the convention was declared open for the transaction of business, election of officers, etc. The various reports submitted show a marvelous increase in membership from all quarters and the immense amount of good done and the general usefulness of the Endeavors. Business is is well under way and the session closed Monday. A fine chorus of 1500 trained voices, backed by an orchestra of 100 pieces, was in attendance to assist the choir. Prayers and speeches have been given by many of the most prominent clergymen in the country.

Saturday evening the meeting was turned over to the State Christian Endeavors, who held their tenth annual convention.

A creamery is to be established at Bonali, in the San Luis Rey valley, Cal.

Ralph W. Peck, a saloon-keeper of Valley Springs, Cal., committed suicide by shooting himself.

Eureka, Cal., has been flooded with counterfeit money lately in the shape of twenty-five and fifty-cent pieces. There is supposed to be a gang of counterfeiters located in the neighborhood.

Joe Knauer, proprietor of a barber shop at San Francisco, was shot and killed by A. L. Knott, a crazy locksmith. The men had trouble about a year ago and Knott grieved over it. He met Knauer on the street and shot him without a word of warning.

Bertram Hill, a six-year-old boy living at Oakland, Cal., went to witness a balloon ascension at Blair Park, and in some manner became tangled in the ropes and was carried up to a height of 1000 feet, when he fell. He was killed instantly. Thousands witnessed the tragedy.

MEN OF SIZE.

THE Tucker family of Todd county, Ky., weighs 994 pounds, divided among father, mother and two daughters.

CONGRESSMAN-ELECT SULLOWAY, of New Hampshire, is six feet six inches high and has a Pefferian beard, a big voice and a Salvation Army wife.

A MAINE college student, six feet ten inches high, has got himself into the papers through trying to hire some one else to write a prize oration for him.

JULE ROGERS, of Marshall county, Ia., was such a puny little babe that his parents despaired of raising him, but he weighs 352 pounds now, and is six feet five inches tall.

HENRY STERLEY, U. S. A., is six feet six inches high, a model of manly grace, weighs 236 pounds, has been a member of Emperor William's bodyguard, and has medals won in a military drill in Constantinople.

Human Coal.

An English authority informs us that an audience of 2,000 people, listening for two hours to a concert, are not only cultivating and indulging their musical taste, but are engaged in the somewhat prosaic occupation of producing no less than 100 weight of coal and 17 gallons of water from the impurities and moisture of their own breath, and that if they were all performing themselves, instead of listening, this quantity would be nearly doubled. It is far more wholesome to drink the undiluted water of the Thames at Blackwall than to breathe the air of a crowded and unventilated room, and how cleanly people can be content to do so is only explicable on the principle that what the eye does not see the heart does not grieve over. —Brooklyn Eagle.

TIPS FROM THE EARS.

A Young Lady of Observation Says There Is Much Character in Them.

I don't know whether there is any such science as aurology, said a young lady of observation recently, but I find it a very safe and useful thing to take note of my friends' ears. I haven't yet got so far in my studies as to formulate a fixed set of rules for the reading of character by the size, shape and convolutions of these little head handles of ours; in fact, my studies have been directed to one point—the top or apex of the ear. There's a whole world of tell-tale indications there, and it would be a good thing if young girls were to form the habit of casting a glance at the anatomy of their callers and admirers, and make a mental note for their own guidance by what they see there.

If the top of the ear lies close to the head and the range is straight or only gently rounded the young man that owns that kind of ear may be counted on as being eminently proper and as harmless as a lamb. But if the top starts away from the head at a well-defined angle and runs up to a point before turning down to become the back ridge of the ear—well, that young man had better be kept at a good safe distance. That's the faun ear, and when those wise old Greeks and Romans gave to the capering companions of the nymphs of the woods goat legs and goat ears they knew what they were about. Men haven't changed one whit, either, and that point of the ear is just as full of character and warning to-day as it was when Bacchus was doing business at the old sign of "The Rollicking Rams."

South American Jewelry.

One of the principal occupations of jewelers in the cities and towns of Peru is making gold crowns with precious stones for the heads of images in churches and cathedrals. They usually are adorned by wealthy women, who thus pay homage to the saints.—Chicago Tribune.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

INDIANS HATE ENGLISH.

They Refuse to Speak It After Leaving School.

The Rigid Rules Against the Use of Their Own Tongue Cause Them to Despise the White Man's Language.

For years government instructors among the Indians have been troubled by the fact that the red men, after learning English at the schools as children, invariably return to their own tongues and seem positively to hate the white man's language.

The superintendent of Indian schools, W. N. Hailman, in a report just made to the commissioner of Indian affairs, says that the Indians were actually taught to hate the English tongue, because of the rigid rules against the use of any Indian conversation by pupils. Until lately the great majority of Indian teachers have labored under the delusion that they can hasten the acquisition of the English language on the part of the pupils by compulsory measures, visiting more or less severe penalties upon the unfortunate children who were caught in the use of the Indian speech.

The unreasonableness of such proceedings, which are always punished with more or less serious failure, appears when it is considered that an idiom that is forced upon a child by means of penalties and other appeals to fear is necessarily hateful to him. Then, in his own heart, he turns away from it and uses it only under more or less pronounced protests. This becomes quite manifest as soon as the children are removed from the restraint of the school, when, for instance, they return to their parents for a visit or more or less permanently after graduation, and when, on meeting their former teachers, they will either refuse to speak English altogether or answer with shame-faced reluctance.

Prof. Hailman says: "There is no doubt in my mind that the unreasonableness of the offensive warfare made in the Indian schools against Indian vernacular is largely to blame for the apparent stubbornness with which older Indians refuse to learn English or to use the little knowledge thereof which they may possess. If it is argued that with liberty to use the Indian vernacular the Indian children will engage in conversation, possibly improper, which the teacher can neither understand nor control, the fault lies not with the child's knowledge and use of his own idiom, but with the teacher's ignorance of the same, and the remedy will be found not in the repressive measures, which must, because of their unreasonableness, fail of their purpose, but in the determined effort on the teachers' part to acquire a knowledge of the child's idiom.

"Probably the traditional hostile attitude of certain schools to the Indian vernacular is responsible for the fact that in a number of instances teacher and other school employes continue at the same school, working with the same tribe of Indians, without acquiring any appreciable knowledge of the language spoken at the homes of their children. This ignorance frequently extends to the customs, habits of life, and the historical development of the tribe in question. They seem to treat the Indians as outcasts, and the outcome of their work corresponds with this attitude."—Chicago Tribune.

Possible Result.

Some years ago there was in New England a chief justice who was respected for his high legal attainments, and afforded much enjoyment as well by his love of the humorous, which he often indulged in the courtroom. On one occasion there came up before the full bench a case between two towns relating to the support of a pauper, named Bowen. When in the course of the argument one of the counsel came to the name of this indigent person, one of the judges, who had been known in former days as a brilliant lawyer, gave a start of surprise. "Bowen—Isaac Bowen!" he repeated in astonishment, turning to the chief justice before referred to. "Why, that man used to be a client of mine!" "Ah," said his colleague, in a thoughtful but perfectly clear and audible tone, "could that perhaps account for his being a pauper now?"—Youth's Companion.

The Work of Indians.

In a report on the ditching or irrigation work of the Crow reservation from Superintendent Graves, it is said that about 65 per cent. of the work has been done by the Indians, and from 10 to 15 per cent. by whites intermarried in the tribe. Logging is an important industry on some reservations. For example, the Menomonees alone cut and banked 17,000,000 feet of logs last winter. One source of Indian occupation not yet mentioned is the show business. Permissions are generally refused to take Indians for this purpose, but it was different when Buffalo Bill Cody and his partner, Nate Salisbury, applied, and last spring they received the right to take 100 redskins from the Dakotas, New Mexico and Oklahoma, giving a bond of $10,000 for the purpose. A privilege to take 100 Indians on a similar bond was also given to the Zoological society of Cincinnati for exhibitions in that place.—N. Y. Sun.

Silk from Fish Eggs.

A French chemist has discovered that the eggs of certain species of fish are enveloped in veritable silk cocoons. Since the learned Frenchman began his experiments in this line (in 1894), he has found seven different species of fish that produce eggs from which a fine quality of silk may be woven.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Plenty of Big Game.

For an old settled state Arkansas has more game than any other. On the St. Francis river, where the canebrakes are tall and dense, the country seems alive with deer and bear. They have a peculiar way of hunting in these brakes. They keep dogs and horses specially trained for it. The dogs, perhaps twenty or thirty, are put in the brake, and the horses are trained to follow the dogs, and that is what they will do at all hazard. As soon as the dogs take a trail and begin to bay the horses strike out pell mell through woods, and brake, and swamp, jumping everything in their course, and plunging in a way that would terify an English fox hunter. The rider has nothing to do, and that is sometimes more than enough, but to hold his seat. He must keep close to the dogs, for when the bear is brought to his hind legs there is danger of losing three or four of the valuable animals before the beast is killed.

—"By hook or crook" recalls the days when the poor of the English country districts were allowed to go into the forests and pick up such branches as had fallen from the tree. As a hook at the end of a short stick was frequently brought to assist in this labor, and as the straight branches must be left for the landlord, the expression, "by hook or crook," came to mean the accomplishment of an end in one way or another.

WIND IN GEOLOGY.

It Causes Meteorites to Disappear in Bubbles and Dust.

The part played by the air in geology is turning out to be more important than was generally believed. It is not only that it shifts the sands of the desert or the shore, and abrades the rocks with a kind of natural sandblast, and conveys the ashes of volcanoes to great distances, says the Boston Globe.

By the friction of the atmosphere it fuses meteoric stones, and scatters their dust far and wide. A peculiarity of this meteoric dust is that it contains numerous little hollow pellets and tubes, as well as scales and angular fragments of vitreous matter.

These pellets are discovered in ordinary air by the microscope, on the towers of cathedrals, and on the snows of the Alps, as well as in the Arctic regions. Moreover, they are found in the ooze at the bottom of seas and oceans, and also in the sedimentary rocks which have been deposited by ancient seas.

They are formed by the air acting on the melted surface of the meteoric stone, and are, in fact, a kind of air-bubble of microscopic size.

M. Daubree has proved, by experiment, that granite perforated by a blast of nitroglycerine gases develops such pellets on the fused lining of the blast hole; and quite recently M. Meunier, another French geologist, has found that the lava wool, formed by the wind blowing on the molten lava of the Hawaiian volcano Mauna Loa, after the manner of "slag wool," consists chiefly of such mineral tubes and pellets.

She Knew the Combination.

The next time Sergt. Willard and Detective Wells attempt to "josh" any little girls they will wait unntil no one else is around. The other afternoon Chief Rogers, Detectives Phillips, Wells and Philbrick, Jailer Peer and Clerk Reed were on the front porch of headquarters, when a little girl, not more than six years of age, stood on the sidewalk below listening to the conversation. "Hello, little one, what are you 'rubber-necking' there for?" said Willard. "Yes," added Wells, "take the rubber out of your neck and go along." With a look of scorn, mingled with one of amusement, the little one said, pointing first to Wells and then to Willard: "If I had the rubber out of your neck and the wheels out of that fellow's head I could make a bicycle and ride away." With this quick retort the young miss walked away with a self-satisfied grin on her pretty face, amid peals of laughter from the chief and other listeners.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

SUN AND MOON.

A Couple of Interesting Folklore Stories Concerning Those Luminaries.

The most touching of all folklore stories may be found in Charles F. Lummis' "Pueblo Folklore." It is one of the many myths of the moon and beautifully conceived. The sun is the Allfather, the moon the Allmother, and both shine with equal light in the heavens. But the Trues, the superior divinities, find that man, the animals, the flowers, weary of a constant day. They agree to put out the Allfather's—or sun's—eyes. The Allmother—the moon—offers herself as a sacrifice. "Blind me," she says, "and leave my husband's eyes." The Trues say: "It is good, woman." They accept the sacrifice, and take away one of Allmother's eyes. Hence the moon is less brilliant than the sun. Then man finds rest at night, and the flowers sleep. In Mrs. Leiber Cohen's translation of Sacher Masoch's "Jewish Tales" there is a variant of the sun and moon story derived from the Talmud. Briefly told, the sun and moon are equally luminous. It is the moon who wants to be more brilliant than the sun. Diety is angered at her demand. Her light is lessened. "The moon grew pale. * * * Then God pitied her, and gave her the stars for companions."

Swedish Simplicity.

Miss Margaret Howitt, in her work, "Twelve Months with Frederika Bremer," tells several curious anecdotes illustrating the simplicity of the lower classes in Sweden. Thus, two servants were given tickets to go to the theater, from which they soon returned. "You surely have not been?" asked the mistress. "Oh, yes!" they answered. "We went to the theater and sat there till suddenly a curtain drew up and some ladies and gentlemen began talking together; but as it was on family matters, we felt we were intruding and so came home."

New Terror for French Convicts.

Life in the French penal colony at New Caledonia has been pictured as so agreeable, both by reason of the climate as well as the leniency with which convicts have been treated, that transportation seems to have lost most of its terrors. Criminals do not conceal their preference for a long sentence in the beautiful Pacific island to a much shorter term with hard labor in one of the penitentiaries at home, and when perpetrating a misdeed have sought as a rule to render their offense as serious as possible, so as to entail transportation if captured. It is with a view of putting an end to this sentiment that the French government has now decided to stop sending convicts to New Caledonia, and is making arrangements to deport them instead to Gaboon, the fever-stricken and most pestilential of all districts of French Congoland in Africa.

APIARY NOTES.

SIR JOHN LUBBOCK shows that a bee's wings vibrate at the rate of 400 beats to the second.

A SINGLE bee, with all its industry, energy and the innumerable journeys it has to perform, will not collect more than a teaspoonful of honey in a single season, yet the total weight of honey taken from a single hive is often from 60 to 100 pounds.

TITMICE, especially great-tits, are held in great horror by many bee-keepers, who declare that they are their greatest enemies and accuse them of tapping at the entrances to the hives and snapping up the bees as they come out to discover what is amiss.

A HIVE of 5,000 bees will produce about 50 pounds of honey annually, and will multiply about tenfold in five years. According to the latest statistics the total number of hives of bees in the United States and Europe is 7,424,000, and the annual product of honey 185,000,000 pounds.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Physology and Pertness.

Mr. Veryfresh—I weigh one hundred and fifty-four pounds, and do you know that in a person of that size analysis has shown that there are ninety-six pounds of water, three pounds of albumen, less than one pound of pure glue, thirty-four and a half pounds of fat, eight and a half pounds phosphate of lime, one pound carbonate of lime, three ounces of sugar and starch, seven ounces of fluoride of calcium, six ounces phosphate of magnesia and a little salt. What do you think of that?

Miss Keene—I think it is all right except in this instance in the matter of the last item.—Detroit Free Press.

NOVEL PHOTOGRAPHS.

Some Fresh Wonders Performed by the Camera.

Extraordinary Combinations Produced by an Ingenious Arrangement of Mirrors—Some Curious Examples.

A French photographer has pleased Paris, always charmed with a novelty, by producing extraordinary photographic combinations through an ingenious arrangement of mirrors. The results he attains are novel, surprising and sometimes sensational, as, for instance, his bona fide photograph of a well-known Parisian being ridden in the street by his horse. Grotesque combinations such as this are, of course, familiar to us all, for photographers have long been able to produce very curious effects by embodying figures from several negatives in one print.

The beauty of this last photographic novelty is, however, that the prints do not "give away" the process, as the old-fashioned built up photographs invariably do by the stilted postures and incongruous discords of the composition, but appear to be single, instantaneous glimpses of real scenes of an altogether impossible nature. They are clever enough to deceive an expert, or to make a superstitious person almost believe in miracles.

All Paris is enthusiastic over one of his pictures in particular. It is a photograph of a gentleman in evening dress, with the face of his fiancee daintily poised on his immaculate shirt front. The girl's face seems to be as much a part of the man's figure as is his head, and not merely a picture stamped on the white linen bosom.

This feat is accomplished by posing the figures in such a way that they are reflected from the maze of mirrors directly into the eye of the camera. Sometimes the woman's face is reproduced in a smaller form, and in the shape of a heart, and is so arranged as to take the place of the organ in which the god of love is popularly supposed to dwell.

Photographs taken by the mirror process show people in every conceivable position. For instance, two brothers are photographed to appear as one balanced upside down on the other's head. As both are in evening dress, from patent leather pumps to crush hats, it is difficult to decide when one has the picture right side up. Pictures of animals in all conceivable positions are a fad of this photographer, whose art often takes a humorous turn. A very small snake in the act of swallowing an unusually large elephant is a favorite with those who have a sense of the ridiculous. Other pictures, however, lean to tragic rather than the comic.

A pyramid of babies, to the number of a score, is another picture which attracts a great deal of interest, for, though the tots are still in the long clothes period of existence, they appear to balance themselves with all the sang froid of professional acrobats.

One large photograph which the Parisian camera juggler lately exhibited at an exhibition of pictures, noted more for their oddity than the popular character of their subjects, is probably the most grewsome of any he has yet taken. This photograph portrays an exceedingly beautiful woman dressed as for a ball, through whose body the bare arm of a man is thrust, the hand clasping the handle of a sword that is dripping with blood. The woman's face is distorted, as though with pain, and she seems about to fall to the ground.—N. Y. Herald.

Reminders of the Commune.

Parisians constantly find awful reminders of the days of the commune staring them in the face. Recently the water supply of the city was being ameliorated, and in order to build some storage tanks works were carried on in the Charonne quarter. There, wrapped in their great coats or blankets, no fewer than 800 bodies were found all victims of the bloody fights which took place about May, 1871. These remains were gathered up and buried in a corner of the Charonne cemetery.

Why She Pawned the Kettle.

A poor Irish woman took a copper kettle to a pawnshop in order to secure some money. "I should think you would not want to put this up," remarked the pawnbroker. "What will you cook your dinner in?" "Sure, it's to get money to buy meat with to put in it that I'm pawnin' the thing."

How It Is Pronounced.

The other day, in a public place, two suburban schoolmistresses fell into conversation with a precise and somewhat airy lady, not from Boston, who began to criticise the attainments of Boston teachers. "It is most extraordinary," she said, "what ignorant people they employ to teach school in Boston. Such English as they sometimes speak." The two schoolmistresses ventured to ask what unfortunate peculiarities she had observed in the English of Boston teachers. "Why, their pronunciation is so bad," she answered. "Just fancy—I heard a Boston teacher the other day say 'programme.'" The two teachers opened their eyes, wondering why people shouldn't say "programme." They hardly dared to ask, but the lady enlightened them. "When anyone who had been to school at all," she added, "should know that it should be pronounced 'progrum!'"—Boston Transcript.

What Did G. P. O. Mean?

"One of the most curious blunders of an author was that made by Thackeray, when collecting material for his 'Irish Sketch Book.' Driving along a road, he saw at due intervals posts set up with the letters 'G. P. O.' upon them. Overtaking a peasant, he inquired the meaning of these initials, and was gravely informed that they stood for 'God Preserve O'Connell!' Out came the tourist's note book, in which a memorandum was at once jotted down of the curious statement. In the first edition of the sketches the fact was duly printed, but it was suppressed in all the subsequent issues, owing to the tardy discovery that the initials stood for 'General Post Office,' indicating that the highway was a post road. It is due to the memory of William Makepeace Thackeray to say that the above happened not to him, but to Lord Haddington when riding into Dublin from Kingstown in 1834. See "Private Correspondence of Daniel O'Connell," by W. J. Fitzpatrick, (London, J. Murray), Vol. I., page 504.—Notes and Queries.

MARKET REPORTS.

HOGS are going down—in the "hamand" restaurant.

CORN is unsteady—when a fellow tries to carry too much of it in distilled form.

OATS are irregular—certain brands of wild oats especially so.

WHEAT is still low—but flour is rising when mixed with the due proportion of yeast.

BUTTER is strong—at least that's what the star boarder says in his jocular way. No one else dares mention it. —N. Y. Advertiser.

MY NEIGHBOR.

I sing a man, God bless his name!
A man of honest labors;
Unknown to fortune or to fame,
But loved by all his neighbors.

No strange or philosophic creed,
No doctrines hard to cipher,
For which so many fight and bleed
And which so many die for,

Could fill his peaceful soul with strife;
They left him as they found him;
His sole philosophy of life
Was—love to all around him!

All hail this man unknown to fame,
This man of honest labors;
Oh! did the world but know his name
And love it as his neighbors!

No grass could grow beside his grave,
Though guards of iron bound it,
For loving feet would quickly pave
A beaten path around it.
—Charles Babson Soule, in Chicago Record.

Proved.

Husband—I don't see why it was necessary to call the doctor when the baby had only a trifling cough.

Wife—Well, dear, I asked the doctor, and he said I did right.—Puck.

—Big Success.—"What do you think of my tragedy?" asked the self-satisfied playwright. "It's great. Never laughed harder at anything in my life." —Detroit Free Press.

—"Folks dat is allus lookin' foh trouble," said Uncle Eben, "hab jes' one t'ing to brag erbout. Dey doan' hardly eber git disapp'inted." — Washington Star.

—"Say, Weary, wot are you walkin' 'round in yere bare foots fer?" "I'm tryin' dis yer Kneipp cure." "Wot fer, Weary?" "'Cause some dinblasted snoozer stole me shoes!" — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—Her Level Head.—"Madame, can I sell you this valuable book, 'When to Do Before the Physician Comes?'" "No, sir; you don't catch me doing the work and then letting the doctor draw the pay."—Chicago Record.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and $1.00 per bottle at Dr. W. F. Kremer's Drug Store.

Don't nauseate your stomach with teas and bitter herbs, but regulate your liver and sick headache by using those famous little pills known as De Witt's Little Early Risers—W. F. Kremer.

"Oh, dear," sighed the sweet young thing, "I am so glad our minister is off for a vacation—the horrid, old-fashioned thing!" "Old-fashioned?" echoed the other sweet young thing. "Oh awfully! He is still answering Ingersol, instead of fighting the newspapers and bicycles.' —Indianapolis Journal.

"I crave but One Minute," said the public speaker in a husky voice; and then he took a dose of One Minute Cough Cure and proceeded with his oratory. One Minute Cough Cure is unequalled for throat and lung trouble.

"You have a lovely head for ad-writing. I don't think," said the manager. "What have I done this time?" asked the ad man. "Just look at that catch-line for Snooze and Sleeper's, will you," and the unhappy manager pointed to a "display" beginning, "Mattresses until you can't rest!"—Typographic Journal.

"No" said Miss Cayenne, in response to a question, "He is not musical. At all events, he doesn't belong to any musical organization." "How do you know?" "I heard him say that music soothed him and made him feel peaceful."—Washington Star.

John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony, until a box of DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises sprains, eczema and all skin troubles De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled W. F. Kremer.

"I don't take any stock in this talk about the new woman." "No?" "Not at all. It the time is coming when woman will do the lovemaking, she isn't the one of whom it is to be expected." "No?" in some surprise. "Well, I should say not." "Of whom then?" "Why, one would naturally think that the tailor-made girl would be the one who could press her suit."—Chicago Post.

Vim vigor and victory—these are the characteristics of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and all stomach and liver trouble—W. F. Kremer.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

Cancer Of the Fa

Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Smithville, says: "A small pimple of a dark color appeared on my cheek. It began to grow rapidly, notwithstanding all efforts to check it. My eye became inflamed, my face swollen, and for a while I could not see. The doctors said I had the most malignant type, and kept lancing and dressing it without any good. They gave up the case as hopeless. I performed that my father had died of the same disease, they said it was hereditary Cancer was incurable. "At this crisis, I was advised to try S.S.S., and in a short while after I began to discharge and continued so for three months, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine for a longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago, and there has been no return of the disease."

A Real Blood Rem

Cancer is a blood disease, and only a blood remedy will cure it. S.S.S. (*guaranteed purely vegetable*) is the only blood remedy, and never fails to permanently cure Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism or any other disease of the blood. Send for our book on Cancer and Blood Diseases, mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Co. Atlanta, Ga.

SS

Weak Men Made Vigo

What PEFFER'S NERVIGOR

It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures others fail. Young men regain lost vigor, men recover youthful vigor. Absolutely guaranteed to Cure Nervousness, Lost Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Loss of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or indiscretion. Wards off insanity and consumption. Don't let druggist impose a worthless imitation on you because it yields a greater profit. Insist on having PEFFER'S NERVIGOR, or send for it. Can be carried in vest pocket. Prepaid, sealed, $1 per box, or 6 for $5, with A Written Guarantee to Cure or Refund Money. Pamphlet free. PEFFER MEDICAL ASS'N, Chicago.

SOLD BY M. CLEMENS.

DR. PEFFER'S ROYA